

MERRIMACK MAGAZINE

AND

LADIES' LITERARY CABINET.

"REPLETE WITH EVERY CHARM TO IMPROVE THE HEART,
"TO SOOTHE LIFE'S SORROWS, AND ITS JOYS IMPART."

No. 21.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1806.

[Vol. I.]

Disappointed of the pleasure anticipated on the commencement of the publication of the Merrimack Magazine & Ladies' Literary Cabinet, of presenting the compliments of the season to 400 patrons—to the ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY whose names grace the Subscription List, the Editors fervently wish all the joys necessary to constitute a Happy Year.

Jan. 1806.

Original Communication.

FOR THE MERRIMACK MAGAZINE. ON FEMALE SEDUCTION.

NO action, committed by men, at the present age, can be more degrading to human nature, or more justly deserves the contempt of all good men, than that of FEMALE SEDUCTION; nor are there any whose company is more to be shunned, than the tyrant who triumphs over female innocence; than the villain who is endeavoring to take every advantage of their weakness to satisfy his brutal passion, by his artful insinuations and intrigues. Scarcely can I conceive that there are such monsters in existence, that there are beings in human shape, who assume the title of men, that are so lost to reason, to virtue, and to decency, so totally divested of any principle of honor, so callous to the cries of injured innocence, as to stoop to the commission of a crime, at once so base, so unmanly. But however base, however vile, actions of this kind may appear in the eyes of the virtuous, there are some who think of such brutal conduct, as advancing their honor, their interest, and their fame.

Alas! how fallen is human nature! How preposterous the idea, that crimes, which should ever be discountenanced, should be considered by gentlemen so essentially requisite!

Man, the natural protector of female innocence, and the guardian of their rights, should be ever ready and active in their defence, to step forward, and ward off the blow that may be aimed at them to deprive them of their happiness, peace, and tranquillity. Woman, fashioned in nature's finest mould, composed of her finest materials, certainly is entitled to our protection. To them we apply for the balm of consolation in affliction, in them we look

for happiness, when we find, by sad experience, it is not to be obtained in the company of our own sex. In them we look for comfort, and if it is to be enjoyed in any degree, in this life, it is in them we find it. They both soften the cares, and meliorate the severities of human life. When the chicanery of the world has driven us from it, we look up to them, and they, ever ready to diffuse their beneficence, pour into our troubled breasts the consolatory balm.

Paradise, was not paradise to Adam, till Eve was given him for a help-met.

"Woman indeed a gift he would bestow,
"When he design'd a paradise below;
"The richest earthly boon, his hands afford,
"Deserves to be lov'd, but not ador'd."

A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband, she is a diamond of great price, a jewel of immense value, and he who is in possession of such, should consider himself

"As rich in having such a jewel,
"As twenty seas, if all their sands were pearl,
"The waters, nectar, and the rocks pure gold."

Dependent on them, as we are, for the little happiness we enjoy, let us always endeavor to conduct ourselves towards them in such a manner, as shall merit their affection and regard; solicitous for our own welfare, we should study theirs, and evince to the world, that our intentions are pure, and the end honorable.

My female friends, beware, be on your guard against those destroyers of your peace, those perfidious villains, who, ever watchful for an opportunity to deprive you of your innocence, lie concealed behind the mask of friendship:

"Let not the fervent tongue,
Prompt to deceive, with adulation smooth,
Gain on your purpos'd will: Nor in the bower,
Where woodbines flaunt, and roses shed a couch,
While evening draws her crimson curtain round,
Trust your soft moments with betraying MAN."

O, ye female seducers, ye destroyers of their happiness, ye monsters of creation, how will you be prepared to stand before the judgment seat of Christ, and render an impartial account of your past life? Repent of your past offences, and firmly resolve to live as becomes rational and accountable creatures.

ALPHONSO.

Miscellaneous Selections.

"Various, that the mind—studious of change
"And pleas'd with novelty, may be indulg'd."

REFLECTIONS

ON THE COMMENCEMENT OF A NEW YEAR.

"Swift from their barrier to their goal,
The rapid moments pass."

OF the inhabitants of this lower world, man alone is capacitated to reflect on the past and explore the future, in order to the correction of his opinions, and the regulation of his conduct. Consideration is the most effectual remedy for our moral disorders. Yet we commonly pass along in the journey of life with little reflection or forethought; solely intent on our present accommodation or indulgence. It is one cause of this inattention, that we seldom or never appropriate a distinct portion of time to serious thought, so the amount of is more adapted to this ratiocinating, the book-ry employment, than the part a gentleman at Cambridge, which was accordingly may be impressed on the books, not answering the gentleman's expectations, had been returned.

The country girl lately riding past a turnpike nary revolve without paying tribute, the toll-man hail-dawn is quitted and demanded his fee. She asked him what authority he demanded toll of her; to twilight. He answered, the law would convince her with hasty the law allowed six cents for a man and are scarce. "Well," replied the girl, "this is a fruits of sun and a mare, therefore you have nothing to do with it!" And she rode off, leaving him to turn of the by-standers.

EN Capt. Groce once requested permission to be taken out of the Church at Walton upon the scene of his play in order to take a drawing. The lapses of the following grammatical and suited to bring little from the Church Warden:

The months I'm sorry I can't be agreeable as to what to do, but by the common law, no perceived swift not presume to take anything on no aware we find out of the church, especially the sacred plans accompany pain of blasphemy! I must therefore gained, or the brass monument of your which we are but you are welcome to come and draw it about as much as you please.

The annual ravages of death among our fellow men, give a like admonition. Thousands who saw the last new year's sun, have paid the debt to nature. Neither health and youth; nor prosperity and riches; neither power and talents, nor fame, beauty, and friends could avert the stroke. How many are mingled with their common clay, who had fairer prospects of continuing in life than most of their survivors.

Since our condition is so uncertain and so transitory, let us attend to the views and feelings, the resolutions and conduct, which it dictates. Let us deeply regret the misapplication or waste of much of the year we have completed; and resolve to correct our past errors and follies. Let us determine with respect to that on which we have entered, to make the utmost of our opportunities of knowledge and virtue, and to resist enticements of indolence and vice. Let no moments of a life so short and so important, be trifled away; still less, employed to unworthy purposes: but let some virtuous action, or some new acquirement, mark every fleeting hour. Are we sensible of a proneness to any vicious and destructive habits; let us begin this year with reforming them. We have no shadow of pretence for delay. Time will make us more unwilling and more unable to amend; since every act of indulgence adds to the difficulty of self command, and to the importunity of appetite. By a habit of vice, the moral discernment is impaired; the sense of shame is lessened. But he that has hope of amendment is at length will tread aside, the offender-made incorrigible. The creeping vermin. But if a future And charg'd perhaps with a visitor unwelcome into a sacred to neatness and repose, as the precept chamber, or refectory, assumption to trust A necessary act incurs no blame. Not so, when held within their province And guiltless of offence, they range Or take their pastime in the spacious Or more pre- There they are privileg'd. And he th's fountain; Or harms them there, is guilty of a w Disturbs the economy of Nature's real Wh, when she form'd, design'd them in record, The sun is this; if man's convenience is thee." Or safety, interfere, his rights and claim Are paramount, and must extinguish th Elle they are all—the mean things t As free to live and to enjoy that life As God was free to form them at th IET Y. Who, in his sov'reign wisdom, made Ye, therefore, who love mercy, teach To love it too. The spring-time of ness of hu- Is soon dishonor'd and defil'd, in feel a pe- By badding ill, that ask a prudent To check them. But, alas! none rising glory It unrestrain'd, into luxuriant gro is probable, Than cruelty, most dev'lish of the their highest Mercy to him that shows it, is the s most bean- And righteous limitation of its act produce the By which Heav'n moves in pard'ning lone can en- And he that shows none, being rip lone can en- And conscious of the outrage he ed glory, this Shall seek it, and not find it in his de before so-

—♦♦♦— the history of
EPITAPH ON AN HONEST LAWYER
The Lord works wonders now a
Here lies a Lawyer an honest m

periods, the inseparable connection between virtue and happiness. In proportion to its prevalence or decline, hath been the prosperity of every state and nation.

Society seems to be destined by our Creator, for the improvement of man; to be altogether secluded it, would be an abuse of the great moral doctrines.

There are no ways of life, in which a man engages, but necessarily suppose more or less intercourse with the world indispensable. It, therefore, we are obliged, from our several different stations in life, to be conversant with the world, and to immerse ourselves in its cares, by taking an active and honorable part in its concerns; we ought judiciously to arrange our society, and not entangle ourselves in a perpetual promiscuous croud; selecting prudently persons in whom we can confide, whose characters and dispositions are good, we should find sufficient innocent recreation, to relieve our cares and soften the rigors of life. Thus having cautiously made a selection, which will, most probably, prove beneficial, there is nothing remaining, but to advance in a steady course of virtue, and striving to be useful to one another and the world at large; we shall, according to the course of human affairs, arrive by progressive steps to maturity. Every circumstance, favorable to mankind, concurs to facilitate the splendor and felicity of such society. Here the human mind, unfettered, will expand with new wings, and gathering strength with its flight, will feed its native force and reach the summit of human perfection. Nothing can cloud this brilliant and glorious prospect, but the prevalence of vice; and nothing but the prevalence of virtue ensure the accomplishment of our wishes.

Advantages at this day are very great; were our virtues equally conspicuous and permanent, we should have nothing to fear.

As profanity sullies the most shining talents, and counteracts the good which may flow from generous actions, so does lewdness and dissipation corrupt the most amiable dispositions. Many who are now viewed with a mixture of pity and contempt, were their vices reformed, and their virtues joined with the qualities of their minds, would be objects of universal admiration. Surely then, the love of fame and interest, joins with every purer motive, in recommending a constant attention to religious virtue. He that believes the immortality of the soul, and the truth of revelation, can have no higher motives of action than it contains; and he that believes neither will disregard what is here written. Wise men try their principles and conduct by the test of reason, and are governed by its dictates; and others, who disregard it, are sure to receive a temporal or an eternal calamity.

Diversity.

WONDERFUL PROPHET.

THERE is now arrived and may be seen in this town, a prophet whose generation in this world was before Adam. He was with Noah in the ark, with Christ before he was crucified. He knew not his father, neither did he ever suck the breast of his mother. He goes barefooted, like a friar. He wears no hat. His coat is not dyed, neither knit, woven or spun. It is neither silk, hair, linen or woollen, yet of a very fine color and gloss. He walks boldly in the face of his enemies, without gun, sword or stick; yet hath such a weapon as never man had, or used, to defend himself with from his foes. He is often abused by wicked men, yet takes it patiently. He lets all men alone with their religion. The Protestants are his greatest enemies; and the Papists use him more mercifully. At a season his voice is well understood by all nations, and all sorts of people. He declareth the day of the Lord to be at hand.

As he prophesies the doors fly open. Poor women have reason to rejoice that such a prophet is come to set before their foolish husbands a pattern of sobriety. He is one whose saying has ever been found true. He takes but little rest; and is admired by all for his vigilance. He sleeps in no bed or chair, but always standing or crutching, neither doth he put off his clothes.

As for religion, he is supposed to be more inclined to the Papists than to the Protestants; for he constantly keeps Lent. He eats no flesh; neither doth he drink any thing strong, but water entirely. His diet is moderate. He takes no money, if offered him. He careth not for the pomp and vanities of this wicked world. He denies no article of the Christian faith. His voice is shrill and powerful. He never preached but one sermon, and was so convincing to a man of his sins, that it drew tears from his eyes, and was never easy till he was really converted.

He is neither the wandering Jew, nor the son of Noah, nor an old Levite, nor St. John, as some may think he is.

(Explanation next week.)

THE TWO JEWS.

Two old Jews, who go about the streets of London, dealing in old clothes, passing by a gentleman's stable, were so fascinated by a couple of jackets, belonging to two postillions, that they could not resist the temptation of adding them to their stock in trade. While they were secreting their prize, the two owners returned from a public house, where they

had been drinking a pot of beer, and saw the whole transaction. They rushed out, seized the Israelites, locked them up in the stable, and went in quest of certain things which promised better sport than a prosecution. They then returned, tied the two Jews face to face, and matted together their two beards, smeared them with warm shoemaker's wax. As soon as the wax was cold, and a sufficient number of spectators gathered together, to view this fraternal Jewish hug, the postillions at intervals, applied a few pinches of snuff, which caused such concussion of noses, such sneezing and sputtering in each other's face, that while it inflicted the severest punishment on the thieves, the spectators were highly pleased with this specimen of distributive justice.

CURIOUS HISTORICAL SCRAP.

ONE of the Governors of Egypt having occasion for a sum of money, fell upon the following most extraordinary method to raise it.

He issued out an order, commanding the chief of all the Jews * settled in Egypt to appear before him on a certain day; on their being conducted into his presence, they found him surrounded by his Divan or Council, and the Pentateuch in his hand—he then asked them if they believed all that was written in that book, to which they replied that they did, saying that it contained the precepts of their religion, on which he turned to and read the 11th and 12th chapters of Exodus, in which is recorded the account of the Jews, just before their departure out of Egypt, borrowing of the Egyptians their jewels of gold, silver, &c.

When he had finished, he told them that since they had confessed their forefathers had about three thousand years ago borrowed of the forefathers of the Egyptians their jewels, &c. he had sent for them to know if those things had ever been returned, or satisfaction made for them; if not, he added, that it was now high time that payment should be made, and that he, being the political father of that people, was in duty bound to see that they had justice done them.

The poor astonished Jews stood silent and knew not what to say, though they immediately saw through the drift of the avaricious Governor. He, after waiting some time for an answer, dismissed them, but ordered them again before him in a few weeks, telling them that he gave them that time to deliberate and to search their records, and see whether or not they had ever returned or made satisfaction to the Egyptians for the jewels they had borrowed.

When the Jews had retired, they, after consulting among themselves how to ward off the blow, came to the resolution of raising a large sum of money, with which, on the day appointed they waited on the governor, and told him, that since the time their forefathers had borrowed those things of the Egyptians, their nation had undergone various revolutions, their Temple had been burnt, and their records destroyed, so that it was impossible for them now to tell whether or no the Egyptians had ever received satisfaction for their jewels, and presenting him with the money, added, that they hoped he would not make them, who were but a few,

accountable for what the whole nation did so many thousand years ago.

This being all the governor wanted, he took the money, for which he gave them (in the name of the Egyptians) a receipt in part payment for the borrowed jewels, and so left the same door open for any of his successors, who may think proper to take the same steps to squeeze that poor unfortunate people.

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE HOLT.

LORD Chief Justice Holt, who had been very wild in his youth, was once out with some of his raking companions, on a tour into the country; they had spent all their money, and, after many consultations what to do, it was resolved they should part company, and try their fortune separately. Holt got to an inn at the end of a straggling village, and, putting a good face on the matter, ordered his horse to be well taken care of, called for a room, bespoke a supper, and looked after his bed. He then strolled into the kitchen, where he saw a young girl, about thirteen years old, shivering with an ague; he inquired of his landlady, a widow, who the girl was, and how long she had been ill; the good woman told him, that she was her daughter, an only child, and that she had been ill near a year, notwithstanding all the assistance she could procure from physic, at an expence which had almost ruined her. He shook his head at the doctors, and bade the woman be under no further concern, for that her daughter should never have another fit. He then wrote a few unintelligible words, in court hand, on a scrap of parchment, which had been the direction of a hamper, and rolling it up, ordered that it should be bound upon the girl's wrist, and remain there until she was well. As it happened, the ague returned no more; and Holt having continued a week, now called for his bill, with as much courage as if his pockets had been filled with gold. "Ah! God bless you, sir," says the woman, "you are nothing in my debt, I'm sure; I wish I was able to pay you for the cure you have performed on my daughter; and if I had had the happiness to have seen you ten months ago, it would have saved me forty pounds in my pocket." Holt, after some slight altercations, accepted of his week's accommodation as a gratuity, and rode away.

It happened, that, many years afterwards, when he was one of the Judges of the King's Bench, he went a circuit into the same country; and, among other criminals brought to trial, there was an old woman that was charged with witchcraft; to support this charge several witnesses swore that she had a spell with which she could cure such cattle as were sick, or destroy those that were well. In the use of this spell, they said, she had been lately detected; and, it having been seized upon her, was ready to be produced in Court. The Judge then desired it might be handed to him; it appeared to be a dirty ball, covered with rags, and bound many times round with pack thread; these coverings he removed with great deliberation, one after another, and at last found a piece of parchment, which he knew to be the same which he had used, as an expedient to supply his want of money. At the recollection of this incident he changed colour, and sat silent. At length, recollecting himself, he addressed the Jury to this effect:—

"Gentlemen, I must now relate a particular of my life, which very ill suits my present character, and the station which I fill: but to conceal it, would aggravate the folly for which I ought to atone, endanger innocence, and countenance superstition. This bauble, which you suppose to have the power of life and death, is a senseless jessawl, which I wrote with my own hand, and

gave to this woman, whom, for no other cause, you accuse as a witch." He then related the particular circumstances of the transaction; and it had such an effect upon the minds of the people, who now blushed at the folly and cruelty of their zeal, that Judge Holt's landlady was the last person ever tried for witchcraft in that country.

THE VALUABLE SERMONS.

Two gentlemen, who had been executors to the will of a friend, on examining into the property left by the testator, found they could not discharge the legacies by some hundred pounds: astonished at this circumstance, as the deceased had frequently informed them that he should have more than sufficient for that purpose, they made the most diligent search among his papers, &c. and found a scrap of paper on which was written, "*seven hundred pounds in Till.*" This they took in the literal sense of it; but as their friend had never been in trade, they imagined it singular that he should keep such a sum of money in a *till*; however they examined all his apartments carefully, but in vain; and after repeated attempts to discover it, gave over the search. They told his library of books to an eminent bookseller, and paid the legacies in proportion. The singularity of the circumstance occasioned them frequently to converse about it, and they recollected among the books sold (which had taken place upwards of seven weeks before) there was a folio edition of *Tillotson's Sermons*. The probability of this being what was alluded to by the word *Till*, on the piece of paper, made one of them immediately wait on Mr. — who had purchased the books, and ask him if he had the edition of Tillotson, which had been among the books sold to him; on his reply in the affirmative, and the volumes being handed down, the gentleman immediately purchased them, and on carefully examining the leaves, found bank notes singly dispersed in various places in the volumes, to the amount of *seven hundred pounds*! But what perhaps is no less remarkable than the preceding, the bookseller informed him that a gentleman at Cambridge, reading in his catalogue this edition to be sold, had written to him, and desired it might be sent to Cambridge, which was accordingly done; but the books, not answering the gentleman's expectations, had been returned.

TART REPLY.

A COUNTRY girl lately riding past a turnpike gate, without paying tribute, the toll-man hailed her and demanded his fee. She asked him by what authority he demanded toll of her; to which he answered, the sign would convince her that the law allowed six cents for a man and horse. "Well," replied the girl, "this is a woman and a mare, therefore you have nothing to expect!" And she rode off, leaving him to the laughter of the by-standers.

ELEGANT EPISTLE.

WHEN Capt. Groce once requested permission to take out of the Church at Walton upon Thames, a brass plate in order to take a drawing of it, he received the following grammatical and elegant epistle from the Church Warden:

Sir,

I am sorry I can't be agreeable as to what you ask me to do, but by the canonical law, nobody must not presume to take nothing on no account out of the church, especially the sacred utensils, upon pain of blasphemy! I must therefore refuse the brass monumental stone which you desired, but you are welcome to come into the church and draw it about as much as you please.

* Great numbers of Jews have been settled in Egypt for upwards of 300 years, and Dr. Lestock informs that when he was in that country in 1777, they had no less than seven synagogues in Grand Cairo only.

Poetry.

SELECTED

FOR THE MERRIMACK MAGAZINE.

FROM THE CENTINEL, JAN. 1.

TO ELIZA.

PERMIT me, on the New Year's Day,
My inmost soul before thee lay,
Dear, charming, beauteous, and gay

ELIZA.

When I recall past hours, so dear,
And think they'll never more appear;
Friendship and Love demand a tear,

ELIZA.

Pensive and sad, I oft have stray'd,
At eve, where sweet the moon-beams play'd;
Or in the wild romantic glade,

ELIZA.

There, thou would'st every balm impart,
To cheer my ever drooping heart,
And of my grief partake a part,

ELIZA.

We little thought 'twould be our lot,
(Though sever'd from thy favor'd spot)
In either mind to be forgot,

ELIZA.

Again may Mem'ry with us dwell—
Bid Hope arise, and Friendship tell
The joys we've felt, and lov'd so well,

ELIZA.

May thou, of every charm posselt,
Ne'er feel a woe to throb thy breast:—
Call back Remembrance, and I'm blest,

ELIZA.

[On Saturday Dec. 21, the Members of "The New-England Society" in New-York, celebrated the 135th anniversary of the Forefathers' landing at Plymouth; when the following lines, composed for the occasion, by Mr. Resenden, at a few hours notice, were sung with great effect.] Bolt. Magazine.

SONG.

WHILE round the full board, in festivity's glee,
The sons of New-England all joyous assemble;
Let us swear to live ever united and free,
That our friend's may rejoice, and our enemies tremble—
For friendship, careit
In each patriot breast,
Shall sweeten enjoyment—give pleasure its zest:—
And the virtues approving, shall sanction the plan
Which strengthens their empire and dignifies man.

This day did our fathers on Plymouth's bleak coast,
The corner-stone place of an empire's foundation;
The mansion of Freedom—of Patriots the boast—
The nursery of Heroes—the world's admiration!
From them while we trace
Our illustrious race,

Their merits from mem'ry may Time ne'er deface:
While the virtues approving shall sanction the plan,
Which strengthens their empire and dignifies man.

Ye Sages and Patriots, whom Liberty fir'd,
The great Architects of American glory—
Whose names and achievements for ages admir'd,
Shall be burnish'd by Bards, and be blazon'd in story:
To us, faintest Sires,
Impart your own fires,

When Freedom commands, and when Glory inspires;
While seraphs approving, new triumphs shall plan,
And New-England's Heroes lead Victory's van.

SONG,

By PETER PINDAR, Esq.

I OWN I am fickle: to Phillida's ear
I first told the story of love; [sincere!
Kiss'd her hand, press'd her lip with what ardor
And declar'd that I never would rove.

But my sighs were scarce breath'd when Chloe
The nymph was no longer my boast: [tripp'd by:
From Phillida's beauty away went the sigh,
And my heart to sweet Chloe was lost.

Could I dream of a change, when Chloe was mine?
No, no, I a thousand times swore;
My heart cannot rove from a girl so divine;
No, no, it will wander no more.

But Fate, who delighteth to laugh at the swain,
Presented a dancier more fair;
My heart! the sad rogue, turn'd inconsistent again,
And sigh'd to Corinna his prayer.

With Corinna I swore ev'ry hour *must* be blest;
These eyes shall no other pursue;
When again, to alarm with new tumults my breast,
Thou, Sylvia, beamest full on my view.

But Sylvia, I'm sure thou hast nothing to fear,
That my heart for another can pine;
Since to make it a traitor, a girl must appear,
Whose beauty is equal to thine.

IMPROMPTU,

BY A LADY,

On being asked, what was the strongest proof of a
daring mind.

BOLD was the man whom doubt could not restrain
From vent'ring on the unknown western main;
And bold the Hebrew youth, tho' low of birth,
Who made Philistia's champion kiss the earth.
The hero bold who led his legions on
To save his country, 'cross the Rubicon.
Nor was he much inferior who could dare,
In a balloon to sail through liquid air;
Yet far more bold and daring is the Youth,
Who dares to tell a Woman honest truth;
And she gives proof of fortitude and sense,
Who hears the honest truth without offence.

To Readers & Correspondents.

'ALPHONSO' has chosen an interesting subject; of the merits of his production, the readers *will* judge for themselves; we, however, pronounce it GOOD. He is requested to make the Cabinet a repository for future lucubrations. We wish him, and all correspondents who have favored us with communications, a disposition to continue them—and a happy year.

Communications from correspondents in town, we shall be happy to receive through the medium of the Post-Office; or at this office.

Of a rapid increase of *Patrons* we cannot boast at present, yet we do not despair of success. We wish the *Cabinet* may gain early admittance into many parlours in this town and vicinity, whose doors are now shut against it, that its merits may be appreciated by those who have never had an opportunity of perusing its columns.

Several valuable selections will early enhance the usefulness of this publication.

Hymeneal.

* Delightful state! to whom alone is given,
* On earth, to antedate the joys of heaven.

MARRIED—In this town, on Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Andrews, Mr. EBENEZER STEEDMAN, Bookseller, to Miss SUSAN HARROD.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Dana, Mr. PAUL NOYES, jun. to Miss SUSAN BODDILY, daughter of late Rev. John Boddily.

Mr. PHILIP BAUMPLEY to Miss RUTH ROE. In Portsmouth, Capt. CHARLES HODGE, of this town, to Miss LYDIA WHITE, daughter of Nathaniel White, Esq. of the former place.

Obituary.

* Hope humbly then, with trembling pinions soar,
* Wait the great teacher, Death, and God adore!

DIED—In this town, Mr. ZACHARIAH ATWOOD, aged 86.—Child of Mr. Charles Chase.

In Newbury, Miss MARY ADAMS, aged 70.—Mr. JOSEPH COFFIN, aged 42.

Valuable Sermon.

JUST published, for Sale at this Office, and at the Book-Store and Lottery-Office of Messrs. THOMAS and WHIPPLE, Market-square,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

MEANS AND ENDS:

A Sermon, preached at the ordination of the Rev. TIMOTHY CLARK, to the pastoral care of the church of Christ, in Greenfield, Jan. 1, 1800:—By the Rev. ASA BURTON, A. M. Pastor of the Church of Christ in Thetford.

SECOND EDITION.

Those who may wish to become possessed of a valuable Discourse on this subject will make an early application. Jan. 4, 1806.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

An Essay on Man; in four epistles, to Henry St. John, Lord Bolingbroke: to which is added, the Universal Prayer. By A. Pope, Esq.

Search after Happiness; a Pastoral Drama. By Miss Hannah More.

Almedia St. Albans; or, Magnanimity Rewarded—a miniature novel.—To which is added, the Wounded Soldier—a fragment.

Tragic Tales of Sambrac the Indian, and of Medora and Serena.

School of Good Manners.
Description of Birds and Beasts—with cuts.
Amusing Tales, from the French M. Berquin.
A Pretty Riddle Book—By C. Conundrum.

All for Sale—cheap for Cash.

Magazine-Office, Jan. 4, 1806.

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